THERE AIN'T ROOM IN THIS TOWN

THE COWBOY COLLECTIVE FOR THE WRITTEN BY OWEN EARL



THERE AIN'T ROOM IN THIS TOWN FOR THE BOTH OF US

MAIN VOCALS walks in slowly and dramatically wearing boots with spurs.

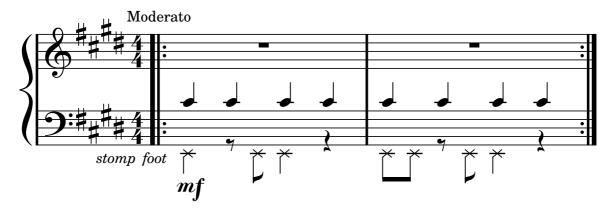
MAIN VOCALS

Howdy cowboy.

(beat)

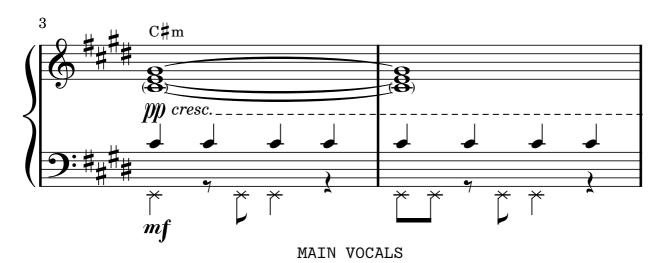
It takes an awful lot of nerve showing your face around here again.

Dramatic music starts playing.

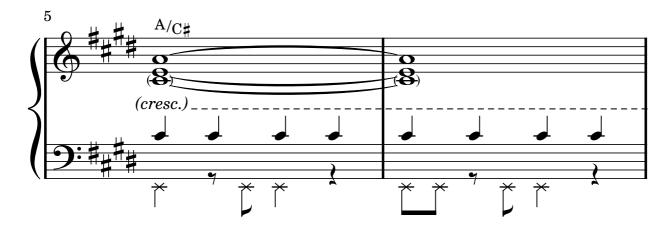


MAIN VOCALS

You see: I own this town. And if there's one rule around here it's that there ain't room in this town for the both of us.

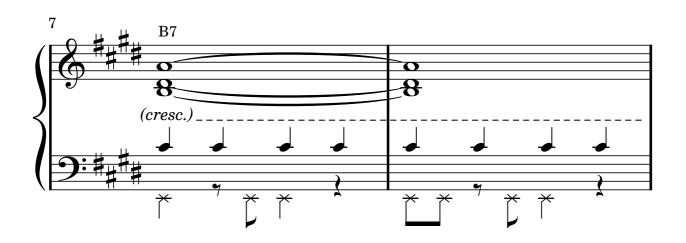


I say we settle this like men. You. Me.



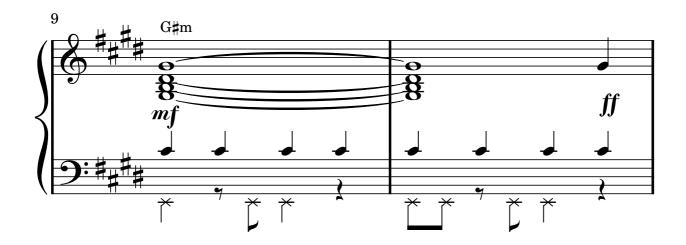
MAIN VOCALS

High-noon.



MAIN VOCALS

Are you in, or are you chicken?





gunshot